Forbidden Fruit

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Additional Tags:	Sex Toys, Public Sex, Semi-Public Sex, Public Display of Affection, Angst and Fluff and Smut, Mentions of religion, cat and mouse chase, Murder, Attempted Murder, Blood and Violence, There Is Only One Bed, Sleepy Cuddles, love hate relationship, Comforting after a nightmare, Inspired by a TX2 song, Jealous and possessive sex, Follows cannon up to a point, Kidnapping, no beta we die like Richard Poole, Spoilers, go play YOU and HIM if you haven't yet, Mommy Issues, Adam gets up to some yandere shenanigans, Updates Will Be Slow, Jealousy, possessive, Masturbation, interrupted masturbation, Sleep Groping, Groping, Car Sex, Body Worship, Nicknames, Cigarette Smoking, Soft Drinks, Alcohol, Drunken Shenanigans, Loss of Virginity, Alternate Universe - Canon Divergence, Religious Guilt, Rough Oral Sex, Oral Sex, Rough Sex, Rough Kissing, Gentle Kissing, Gentle Sex, whimpering
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Forbidden Fruit

by AbyssalGrey

Summary

Ariel was driving to Arizona when she noticed a man on the side of the road, it's Adam lead singer for the popular band "CAKE" but when she calls for help; he grabs her wrist...

Chapter 1: All it takes is a bite

Ariel wondered who she pissed off in a previous life to deserve this, her shoulder bleeding as she listened to Adam talk about fate and destiny. Before asking if her if she believed in destiny, she answered honestly. She doesn't believe in destiny, but then again; neither did he. Shortly after running her mouth that dripped with sarcasm, causing him to stab her shoulder and after he told her to shut up; she retorted, damned it be if she let him have the last word in all of this. She watches like a deer caught in the headlights as Adam leaned over her sternum with his knife, preparing to stab her with the coldest expression any human would possess; she thought quickly as pain wrecked through her body when an idea popped in her head and she kisses him, grabbing him by the scruff of his shirt. He drops his knife, he becomes wide eyed as she kiss him. Admittedly it wasn't the best idea but what else would she have done?; Ariel expected him to angrily stab her but not to return the kiss, his body pressed against hers as the kiss becomes more fierce even feverish. His lips were soft like rose petals as you both kissed, he's distracted for but a moment before she managed to grab the hilt of his knife and stabbed him. He rolls off as he lets out an pained yell as she bolt towards her car, the radio blaring the latest CAKE song as she slammed the car door shut, locking it as she sped off onto the highway in tears; shaking physically as terror filled tears flowed down her cheeks, nervously checking the backseat like he wasn't still injured on the side of the road. "SHIT SHIT SHIT", she cursed as she smacks the radio a few times to turn it off. "I should have never fucking stopped, I should have kept going- I need to stop the bleeding, I need to-", her words caught in her throat as she stops at a gas station. There, in the solitude of her vehicle; she sobs softly.

After Ariel is forced to barely sleep in the car, She grabs a convient store quality medical kit, did a shitty job stitching herself up, and the creepy interaction with a white haired man who licked her blood from his fingers as he stared at her like a hungry puma or one of your fans who had subscribed to her Only Friends. After staying at the bar, she goes off to visit her Aunt Ruth, of course; she's the same overly cautious person Ariel knew her to be. Especially when you previously interacted with her, it was to take her guns away from her now ex husband. In exchange for temporary refuge is booze and paper plates, the memory of Adam Guadin's interview seared into her mind; specifically what he said. "*You can't get rid of me that easily*", his voice was sickeningly sweet when he said it. The feeling of of sheer terror as she remembered that her wallet was back at the bar, the bartender unable to find it and she knew in that moment who had it.

Now... Here she were, her Aunt Ruth injured as he looms over her like the spector of death; knife in hand as she can see her aunt. She looked so pitiful; the revolver that's too far for her to reach it, lying her side. "GET OFF ME, BASTARD", Ariel hissed as she tried to race past him and move to her aunt. The smell of copper apparent as she was grabbed by her shirt, throwing her onto the floor of the trailer with an insidious grin spread across his face. Ariel sucked air in through gritted teeth before she looks up at him, she thought again "*who did I piss off in a past life to end up here*?". You squinted in the darkness, "You fucking bastard" you choked out. He pins her down as he leans over her, his lips almost touching his ear as he said. "Why the hell am I finding it so hard to slit your throat?", his voice was breathy and his cheeks were as red as a cherry. "Huh?", she responded in confusion as he tossed the knife

away; aggressively pressing his lips against hers. Still covered in Ruth's blood as he moves at a feverish pace, all it took was a little bite for him to get addicted to his forbidden fruit. No longer regarding her as the invasive serpant in his garden as he wished nothing more than to drown in her lust, to loose himself in her taste as his purple hair framed his face as her eyes adjusted to the darkness; she kissed him back hungrily as she ran her fingers through his hair, pulling him deeper and deeper towards her. He picked her up but quickly fell backwards with her on top of him, as the kiss continued. She hated his guts but couldn't help but shiver as he slid his hands under her top.

His lips moved from her lips down to her jaw, then down to her neck. Her breathy moans and her cracking voice made him smile impishly before he sucked, nipped, and bit into her. Her lips quivering as he left a very large hickey for everyone to see, "there, now the next time you post a picture of yourself in cosplay; every one of your followers will see who you belong to" his voice now gruff with a low growl emanating from deep within his chest. Without saying anything more, he tossed her over his shoulder; she fought him calling everything other than his name and that she's "going to make him pay" but he doesn't listen as he tossed her into the back of the truck, climbing in after as he tells a very confused Saffron to "drive back to the hotel".

Chapter 2: Tastes like sin: part 1

Chapter Summary

A rainy night at a hotel gives Adam an idea

As the rain fell, Ariel gritted her teeth as she felt his hands; surprisingly soft and strong as he cooed “my forbidden fruit, do you know how crazy you drive me; what the very thought of you does to me~”. His cheeks were still radiating heat as he looked down at her, “you…” her voice filled with hate and venom. Her arms and legs were bound with zip ties as her shirt up slightly, her tiny shorts and her stomach had made his breath hitch, she was slightly chubby but she was absolutely gorgeous. Like an angel, her skin soft under his touch; he had to resist unbuckling his seat belt, lest he want Saffron to be an unwilling witness as they indulged in sweet sin as he imagined the most lustful thoughts. It would make the sweet elderly ladies' church back in Tennessee he had attended gasp in shock, making the assistant preacher blush while enraging his father. When his thoughts land on his father, he remembers his mother. Shame washes over him due to his sinful thoughts about what he wanted to do to her, how he wanted to make her scream his name as he rams his dick deep inside of her. Having her beg him for more as she digs her nails deep in his back until daybreak, his blush getting worse as he imagines how she would feel around him. The feeling of her hot breath as she sucks his- his thoughts are interrupted when he hears Ariel growl out “you sick, needle dicked asshole! You fucking asshat!”, he felt his pants tighten at her ferocity and all those lustful thoughts flooded right back. Her green eyes glaring daggers at him as she continues “WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU STARING AT, SICK FUCK”, her screaming at him sent an aroused chill up his spine as he noticed that she has a accent that he recognizes almost immediately. He smiles as he says “Oh~ You’re from Kansas. You from Wichita or Hays?”; she lunged towards him, preparing to bite him despite wearing a seatbelt as she cursed “FUCK YOU, BASTARD!!!”. Ariel soon tuckered herself out, falling asleep as she softly whimpered “Aunt Ruth…”; Adam just stared as she slowly fell asleep, mumbling the name of her now deceased aunt. He felt the truck slowly stop and he hears Saffron’s voice as he said “we’re at the lavish *Golden Quill* hotel, you’re probably either going to need to cut off the zipties or hide them so it doesn’t rouse suspicion”, Adam heeded his manager’s advice as he cut Ariel’s bindings, wrapping her arms around his neck and and carried her bridal style; it looked like he was carrying a sleepy lover.

Saffron was waiting at the hotel door, opening it as he let Adam in. Adam made his way towards the elevator as Saffron made it seem like a secret relationship was going on and asked the staff to not say anything. Surprisingly it worked as the staff said promised to keep silent and even asked Saffron if Adam would like a room upgrade to the honeymoon suite as well as access to the honeymoon suite’s many romantic amenities. Saffron looked towards the elevator to see Adam nodding in the affirmative, Saffron turned back to the staff member he was speaking to and replied “why that would be lovely, thank you. Considering he

currently has his hands full, I'll be moving the bags so the bellboy doesn't get overwhelmed". Adam only had to wait a little while as Saffron and the bellboy moved his bags to the honeymoon suite as he still held Ariel close, trying to figure out how he could lessen his guilt over his sinful thoughts; as soon as he got a change to be alone in the room with her however; his thoughts only got worse as he sees a bed littered with rose petals, chilled champagne with two champagne flute glasses, lights dimmed slightly, and a pack of trojans sitting on the bedside table. He laid Ariel on the bed as he put the condoms in the drawer, sitting on the bed as he thought about what to do when he finally came up with a solution; if he was going to lose his virginity to someone he wanted to kill so bad, he has to be the only man she ever loves and she must be the only woman he ever loves even if he wants to cut her open. Just as he came up with the idea, Ariel began to stir; waking up and seeing him with his face in his hands before taking a deep breath, running his fingers through his hair and noticed that she had woken up. The two of them staring at each other as she says to him, "you really are one sick son-of-a-bitch, rose pedals" her voice had a slightly mocking tone he just stared. "What? Cat got your tongue?", she chuckled. He leaned closer towards her and said "do you want to live?", Ariel gritted her teeth as he continued "then shut your mouth". He folded his hands in a prayer like form and muttered something under his breath as she rubbed her wrists, both were deathly silent before Ariel noticed something; he would always sneak a glance at her and remembering the ferver behind his kiss and what he said when he marked her skin, she asks him "What do you exactly plan on doing to me?". He freezes almost instantly, "that is for me to decide, and I thought I told you to shut your mouth" he retorted as he seemingly shrank into himself. Ariel leaned closer cornering him as he looked at her, a smile began to spread on her face as she teased "then make me". "Damn this temptress", he thinks to himself as his cheeks become flushed. His hand lightly grasps her throat in a vague, neigh threatening way as his voice; now a low, gruff growl replies "if I wanted to, I would make you tremble under me as I make you scream and whimper in submission".

His thumb brushed lightly over her lips as he gritted his teeth, almost in a hypnotic trance as his eyes fixated on her lips; his tongue pokes out slightly licking his own lips slightly at the memory of both the kiss both on the side of the highway and back at the trailer as the rain beat against the windows. Her voice, barely above a whisper; full of curiosity as she asks "then why haven't you?". He snaps out of his trance, his already flushed face turning a deeper shade of crimson, "what?". His voice cracks slightly before she continues "why don't you make me 'scream and whimper in submission'? Why?", her voice is almost challenging him; goading a response from the murderous singer. "Because I'm…", he begins to speak before immediately stopping and averting his eyes. Ariel leans closer, cupping his face with both hands as she asks "are… are you a virgin?". The words slip easily through her soft lips, he nods not trying to look at her but fails as his eyes meet hers. She sits on his lap, straddling him as she says "it's nothing to be ashamed of, I'm a virgin too"; Ariel begins to blush after she admits to being a virgin, Adam couldn't believe it either. "There's no way she's a virgin, those pictures she takes for her Only Friends… certainly she can't be" Adam thinks as he wraps his arms around her, almost instinctively and absentmindedly. Then a new thought entered his mind, one more devious than any plan he had concocted before "what if she and I become each other's firsts? Intertwining with each other forever, she'll have no choice but to stay with me and me alone. Anyone who gets in my way will suffer"; he almost smiles to himself as he softens his expression to be more vulnerable for her as he says "why not we become each other's firsts?". She looked shocked, almost slack jawed even as she replied "w-what? Why the hell would I ever fuck you?". A venomous tone in her voice as he pulled her

in closer to him, his voice sickening sweet as he says “because you need to finish what you started”. Ariel looks at him in confusion and asks “you kissed me on the side of that Arizona highway, your lips were against mine in the blistering heat as you plunged the very blade I stabbed you with into me. Both of our blood has already been shed, so; why not we both lose just a little more~”, his lips traveled from her cheek down to her jaw when Ariel stopped him. Her finger over his lips as she reminds him, “you killed my aunt”. He kissed the tips of her fingers as he replied softly, “she was attempting to outrun her demons, her sins even. A personal vendetta that is between me and a dead woman, let's just say, she had involvement in a terrible tragedy”. Ariel wanted to smack him, to drive the reason for her aunt’s murder from his lips but she was trembling at his ministrations. “This son of a bitch; first he tries to kill me, then he kills my aunt, now he wants to lose his v-card. Fucking pig”, she thinks before her mind began to swirl as Adam moved from kissing her fingers to her neck; watching as her resolve began to faulter. However, she wasn't going to go down without a fight. If she was losing her virginity, she was going to do it on her terms. She grabs him by the shirt and flips him onto his back, straddling him as she hissed “if were doing this, then I call the shots' '. He smiled, knowing something Ariel didn't. He kissed her cheek again and whispered seductively in her ear, “well then let's take it nice and slow, we do have all night afterall~”.

Chapter 3: Tastes like sin - part 2

He moved to kiss more of Ariel's body, sliding his hand up her shirt where he began to feel her breasts; they weren't big but weren't small either. His whole hand encompassed the mounts as his lips moved again to her lips, swallowing her moans as he raised her shirt up and over her head. Ariel grabs for the hem of his shirt and says "now you, or you going to chicken out?". His face said it all, his annoyance palatable as he removed his shirt and slid his hand into her pants, "going to call me a chicken when I have my fingers in your cunt" he hissed as he aggressively pressed his lips against hers. He's seen on one of his band mate's computers before, he had a good general idea of what to do; it didn't look that complicated, he just never applied what he learned until now. As her breath hitched and she began to squirm as his fingers moved at a slow and agonizing pace. "All talk and no bite, huh? You were talking a big game, calling me a pig and saying that you'd call the shots; where is that attitude now?", he cooed as kissed her.

Ariel bit him and growled "Don't get too cocky now, night just got started". He laughed dryly as he suddenly moved his fingers like pistons as her silken walls clung around his digits, body reacting to him as suddenly stopped; Ariel looked at him in confusion before he grabbed her hips and lifted her up and over his face while saying "y'know what, why not you sit on my face?~". She looked at him before lowering herself over his face, not sure why he was asking for it until she felt his tongue slither in; she balanced herself against the headboard of the bed as she bit her lip; his hands had a firm grasp on her hips, fingers digging slightly into her skin as he relished her taste just as much as he relished how quickly she was becoming undone. Suddenly, she moaned out "Adam~". Her face was beet red and seemingly lost in ecstasy before he flipped her onto her stomach, she could hear him unzip his pants and he got on top of her guiding his erection towards her entrance; he took her ands in his and whispered softly in her ear "let me know if it hurts" before slowly sliding himself in.

Ariel screamed into the mattress and bedding as he slid himself all the way inside, stopping only because he was overwhelmed at how tight she was. Her gummy walls tightly squeezing around his dick, making his dick drag against it if he dared to move. Adam noticed how tight she was holding his ands and asked "do you want me to pull out or…?", "pull out and I will kick your ass" she retorted. He doesn't move for a little bit, kissing her ear before he felt her grind against him; letting out mewls and pleading "please… fucking move already, goddamit". Adam's hand moved to grasp her throat as he began to thrust softly, his dick stretching her out as the tip kissed her womb. Adam began to increase the pace, eliciting moans as her mouth hung open a little; eyes watery as he cooed "damn, it feels like you were made for me; you fit so perfectly around me".

Ariel's voice was slightly broken as she moans out, her knuckles turning white from how tight she was gripping the bedsheets as sweat beat down both her and Adam's bodies; "I-I'm going to-". Before she could finish her sentence, she tightens around him like a boa constrictor as her juices trickled onto the bed covers below her; she squeaks out "I'm sorry". He removes his hand from her throat, flipping her onto her back and he says "no, don't be; I think I went overboard with the teasing". He kisses her, a deep and passionate before he gets ready to get up; only to be stopped when he feels Ariel's hand and she says. "Adam, let me help you finish", to add emphasis to her point; she lays on her back and spread her legs, her face deep crimson as he looked at her awestruck. "Are you sure?", he asks as he gets on top

of her. “I’m sure, just… put a rubber on; okay”, she says to him. Remembering where he put the condoms, he opened the drawer and grabbed the box, grabbing one and prepares to put it on; discarding the wrapper as he slid the condom on.
He moved back on top of her, assuming the missionary position with her beneath him; getting a good look at her soft blue eyes and deep red hair as it pools onto the pillows. Their fingers intertwined as he slid himself deep inside of her, her moans increased in volume as he re-aligns himself with her; he kissed her again as he began to move his hips. Ariel’s oversensitivity made every thrust feel more and more powerful even as he went deeper inside of her, toes curling as her eyes began to roll in the back of her head. He suddenly stops as he asks her “who do you belong to?”, refusing to move until he answered. “You, Adam; I belong to you, only you”, she whimpered before he growls “good girl”; he resumes thrusting deep inside of her. Faster, harder, and deeper as the bedframe loudly creaked underneath the both of them.

Faster and faster he went as she began moan louder as his hips slammed mercilessly, he soon felt his manhood twitch signaling how close he was. Smiling wickedly like an imp as he tells Ariel “I’m so fucking close”, as he neared his climax; he looked deep into her eyes as she says “you’re going to be a good boy and cum~”. His hips stuttered, climaxing instantly as his eyes widened. Her eyes widened as she climaxed again. He pulls out slowly, the condom almost overflowing with cum; he removed it, tying it at the top and tossing it in the trash before crawling into bed next to Ariel. Ariel looks at Adam for a minute before the both of them look at the ceiling, silence falls on both of them before she asks sweetly “so… you like being called a good boy?”. He glares at her and replies “are you fucking serious? We just took each other’s virginity and that’s what you’re asking about?”, he chuckles slightly before he pulls her closer to him burying his face in the crook of her neck. Ariel clicks her tongue and asks Adam “was it good?”, she could feel kisses on her neck and shoulder as he replied “yes, was it good for you?”. She nods as she cuddles up to him, replying “yeah, it hurt a little bit but it felt great”.

Adam looked at her face, watching as she smiled softly before he pulls the covers over both of them and says “let’s catch some sleep, we’re going to be on the road; since I’m not planning on letting you go, especially now. So you’re stuck going on tour with me and the rest of the band”; he kisses her cheek before pulling her closer to him, allowing Ariel to rest her head on his chest and to listen to the rhythmic beating of his heart as they both fell asleep.

As they slept, Adam began to toss and turn; Ariel wakes up and realizes that he’s having a nightmare, tears are slowly flowing down as he mumbled “I’m sorry” before jolting awake. Breathing heavily and physically shaking, he looks around to see where he was; as if he was reassuring himself that he was in the real world and not in another dream. Ariel sits up as she cups his face and says “are you okay”; “I’m fine” he replies as he calms himself down, looking at the digital clock before lying back down and looking at the ceiling. In an attempt to comfort Adam, Ariel crawls into his arms and kisses his cheek; even holding his hand as she whispered. “It’s okay, you’re safe”, she kept kissing his cheek softly. Wrapping his arms around her as if she was a comfort object, Adam pulls her as close as he could and humming a melody; losing himself in her warmth as he mumbled “Ariel, thank you…”. “Do you want

to talk about it?", Ariel asked softly before he looked up; his eyes meeting hers as he replied "no, I don't. But thank you for asking". He pulls the blanket back over the both of them as he lets out a yawn and kisses the top of her forehead, Ariel couldn't help but feel that Adam; despite losing his virginity to her, wasn't planning on being very open with her anytime soon which. She still hated him, for what he did to Ruth, for what he did to her on the highway but watching him close his eyes and prepare to fall asleep made something stir slightly inside of her; she attempts to brush it off as she laid down and faced away from him.

Chapter 4: Hell or High Water

Chapter Summary

The morning after

Chapter Notes

Sorry for the slow updates, thank you so much for the positive feedback; I appreciate it so much! /g /p

As the morning peaked through the blinds of the hotel room, casting a glow over the both of them as if heaven itself had their gaze on them; Adam slowly opened his eyes to se her lying next to him.

Ariel's hair pooled on the pillow beneath her head, lips slightly parted as she breathed softly, and curled into the fetal position. He couldn't help but stare at her as he could hear his own heartbeat within his chest, thumping against his ribcage rhythmically. Adam forced his gaze away from her and stared at the ceiling, he didn't know how long he was staring but he could feel the bed shift next to him. He turned his head to look towards Ariel to find that she was sitting up, stretching before rubbing her eyes and turning toward his direction; his eyes locked with hers.

"Why good morning, my good boy~", she says with a Cheshire cat grin and a teasing tone; Adam's face became flushed as he grabbed a pillow and lightly smacks her with it while saying "Shut up".

"Never! Especially after what you did to my aunt", Ariel retorted as she grabs a pillow and smacked him back.

"I did it for a reason" Adam growled before yanking the pillow away Ariel wielded against him away and pulling her close.

"And what would that be?", Ariel hissed as she tried to wriggle out of his grip to no avail.

Instead of answering Ariel, Adam buried his face in her shoulder; softly placing kisses on her exposed skin. "Answer or I break your nose" Ariel growled as she continued to writhe under his grip, "Go ahead and try" he mumbled into her skin as he left love bites and sloppily placed kisses on her. Marking her as his, worshiping her body as his hands softly caressed her breasts.

Suddenly, she pushed him off; Adam landing on the hotel floor as she spat out “Do not touch me” she leapt out of bed to look for her clothes, her back turned to him for a moment and he grabbed her. “You weren’t saying that last night”, he cooed teasingly; she tried to strike him in that moment but he caught Ariel’s wrist in that moment. He held her close to his body as he growled in her ear, whispering roughly in his ear “Try that again, my forbidden fruit; and I will make sure you can’t walk for a good while. Now quit being a fucking brat” he made sure he has a firm grip on her neck with one hand, the other hand on her chest as he sank his teeth into her shoulder. Just as she was about to scream, he moved his hand from her neck and clamped it over her mouth.

As soon as the bite mark was deep enough to leave a noticeable mark on her, he slowly dragged his tongue over the wound; trickles of blood on his tongue before he softly kissed it. Savoring her as she attempted to bite him to try and defend herself from him, he softly kissed her skin as she said “I’ll remove my hand when you stop~”.

He waited patiently and after what seemed like forever, she stopped fighting him; and his hands began to slink around and gently grope her supple breasts as ill suppressed whimpers escaped her. A smile played on his lips as he began to kiss the back of her neck, sadly; before anything more could happen. Adam’s cellphone began to vibrate eliciting a frustrated groan, “Saffron has impeccable timing”. He got out of the bed, grabbing his phone from the pants he discarded in haste last night and answered the call.
”Good morning Saffr-”, “cut the shit, you and your play thing better be ready; You and the rest of the band have to be in that recording studio before noon today. I swear if we’re late, I’m ramming my leather Jimmy Choo’s up your-”. Adam quickly excused himself into the bathroom with a fresh set of clothes as he said “Yeah yeah yeah, Apple and I will be ready”. Closing the bathroom door behind him, leaving Ariel alone. As she tried to get up, she felt her legs go numb; she cursed herself for allowing him to finish as she struggled to stand up.

As she slowly made the trek towards her clothes before the door opens again and she freezes as she makes eye contact with Adam.
He smiles softly, “aww, Apple; you’re trying to get away from me. That’s so cute!” he said as he admired how she looked in the morning; her hair was a mess as her skin looked so soft with the sun only making her after glow more evident, eyes shimmering like precious jewels. To Adam, in that moment; she looked like an angel… his angel, and come hell or high water; he will burn the world if he has to, he isn’t going to let anyone take Ariel away from him but for now he’s contemplating skipping breakfast to be in her arms again.

Chapter 5: Important update

Chapter Summary

Update from the author.

I want to write this chapter because not a lot of people know this. I'm not making another chapter of this fic. The reason? I am no longer in the YAH fandom in the way I used to due to a former friend who was a lolisho and dated a kid would go on to say something to the creator that got me blocked, on top of that; I found out that Unknown Hermit followed someone who had said deeply ableist things in the past. The former friend has said some vile things in regards to trauma I do not wish to talk about here and has threatened my bodily safety. I do have my own version of the characters that way I can still love the characters but not have them connected to Hermit and/or my former friend.

I know people were so excited for another chapter and I deeply appreciate the positivity you've shown this, I'm so sorry.
If I ever work on this again, it'll probably be a purely oc driven fanfiction.
Thank you deeply for the love you've shown, your comments made me smile while I was at work and I'm so very sorry I can't complete this fic.

Sincerely, AbyssalGrey.

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!